

THE OLD WARRIORS

Prove Record Breakers at Transacting Business.

Col. Thomas G. Lawler, of Rockford, Ill., Chosen Commander-in-Chief—Other Officers Elected—General Orders No. 1.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 14.—Breaking all previous records, in beginning and ending its business within two days, the Twenty-eighth national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic adjourned sine die last night.

A year from next Monday the boys in blue, crossing Mason and Dixon's line for the first time in the history of the order, will fraternize with their opponents of the 'sixties, and thus make visible demonstration of the oft-repeated assertion that there is no longer a north or a south, but one country, free and undivided. And if but a tithe of the pledges and promises made by the visiting Kentuckians are redeemed, the encampment of '08 will never be forgotten, either by the Union or confederate veterans who are fortunate enough to be among the participants.

The encampment transacted its business with electric speed. When the noon recess was taken all the national officers had been elected.

After one of the most heated contests in the history of the order Col. Thomas G. Lawler, of Rockford, Ill., was elected commander-in-chief, defeating his only opponent, Col. Ivan N. Walker, of Indianapolis, by the narrow majority of eleven in a total vote of 649.

The other officers elected by the encampment were:

Senior Vice-Commander—Maj. A. P. Burchfield, of Pittsburgh.

Junior Vice-Commander—Charles H. Shute, of New Orleans.

Surgeon-General—O. W. Weeks, of Marion, O.

Chaplain-in-Chief—Rev. T. H. Hager, of St. Louis.

Representative to Council of Administration—Charles W. Gerwig.

The new chaplain-in-chief is a member of the famous Ransom post, of St. Louis.

The election of officers occupied the entire morning session, and yet minutes, which were given up to a delegation from the Women's Relief corps and the ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic who brought fraternal greetings.

A council of administration, composed of thirty-five members, was also chosen.

Equal dispatch was manifested in the afternoon, so much so that Gen. Dan Sickles was moved to remark, as he staid himself on his crutches in front of the footlights:

"You have laid more business on the table in a few minutes than congress has in the last two months."

Nearly half an hour was occupied in reading the reports of the committee on resolutions, which dealt with more than a score of subjects.

One resolution called the attention of state departments and posts to the character of certain school books used in some of the public schools of the country and in the department of Pennsylvania setting forth that many text books in school are works of Southern sympathizers and contain erroneous misstatements relating to the war. This was adopted, and also a resolution requesting that such books be removed from the schools, and that the financially assist poor soldiers' orphans, desirous of securing a high school education.

Heartily applause greeted the resolution directing the incoming commander-in-chief to endeavor to secure the reinstatement of such comrades as may have been unjustly discharged from government service, and also to protect such veterans as yet remain in office. As a rider to this resolution, the following was also carried amid vociferous shouts:

"That the Grand Army of the Republic, in Twenty-eighth national encampment assembled, respectfully request the president of the United States to issue an executive order to the heads of the several departments of the government, and through them to subordinate having the power of employment for the retention of such persons in service who were veterans in the war and give them preference."

It is stated that these resolutions created an animated debate in the committee, and the motion to table them was adopted by a majority of only one vote.

A resolution expressing sympathy to the family of the late Comte de Paris was unanimously adopted by a rising vote, and a letter of sympathy was also ordered sent to Andrew G. Curtin, the venerable war governor of this state, who has been unable to attend the encampment owing to serious illness.

A proposition that members of the Sons of Veterans be admitted to post meetings was ruled out of consideration on the ground that it involved a change in the constitution, and that the usual thirty days' notice had not been given to the delegates.

Nearly two hours were occupied in an animated debate on a report from the committee upon a series of resolutions submitted by Phil Kearney Post, No. 10, of Richmond, Va., which set forth that certain published statements made by Commander J. A. Watrous, of the department of Wisconsin, to the effect that the post in question had collected money for the decoration of graves in southern cemeteries and improperly applied them to the erection of a hall were untrue in substance and in fact, asking that this denial be printed in the records of the encampment and a committee be appointed by the commander-in-chief to investigate the truth of the charges.

Col. Watrous took the floor in his own behalf, and declared that he was fully justified in making the statements that had been called in question.

Edgar Allen, of Richmond, Va., made an earnest speech in behalf of the post, asserting that its acts had been strictly honorable and legitimate, and produced proof that the post had secured a plot of ground upon which it proposed to erect a grand army hall.

It was finally decided to instruct the commander-in-chief to appoint a committee of three to investigate the matter, its report to be final, and to be accepted by both sides.

A resolution approving and commending the celebration of Washington's birthday by posts of the order in connection with the public schools, as inaugurated by the commander-in-chief in Lynn, Mass., was adopted.

Concerning the proposed monument to Washington to the memory of Gen.

Grant, the committee reported that the statue and pedestal had been finished and stored pending action by the joint congressional committee regarding a date for the final installation ceremonies.

A proposition to change the rules so that each encampment should select one member of the council of administration to serve five years, instead of five members elected annually for a single term was defeated.

Representatives of the Big Four, Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Pennsylvania railroads appeared before the encampment and pledged a rate of one cent a mile for the gathering of next year.

Commander-in-Chief Lawler issued the following general order No. 1 last night:

Having been elected and installed as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic for the ensuing year, I hereby assume command, with a profound appreciation of the responsibilities of the office.

Comrade C. C. Jones, of Rockford, Ill., is hereby appointed adjutant general, and Comrade J. W. Burst, of Syracuse, Ill., quartermaster general, and they will be obeyed accordingly. Headquarters are hereby established at Rockford, Ill. All official communications should be addressed to the adjutant general.

THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

Annual Election of Officers—Mrs. John A. Logan—Teaching Patriotism in Schools.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 14.—At yesterday afternoon's session of the Women's Relief Corps, Mrs. Emma Wallace, of Chicago, was elected national president, and Mrs. Helen F. Morrison, of Smithport, Pa., senior vice-president.

Junior Vice—Lizzie R. Herrick, of Seattle, Wash.

In the contest for treasurer, Mrs. A. Cheney, of Detroit, Mich., was elected, and Agnes S. Parker, of Maryland, was unanimously elected chaplain.

The executive board will be elected this morning.

The presentation of Mrs. John A. Logan was the signal for an enthusiastic demonstration, and in response the widow of the late general made a brief appreciative address.

A resolution was adopted urging the teaching of patriotism in the schools in the United States, and placing of a flag on every school house and in every school room in the land.

A committee on patriotic teaching was added to the standing committee.

Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Reports presented to the convention of the ladies of the G. A. R. showed that its present membership is over 10,000, and there is a balance on hand in the treasury of \$15,000. The amount expended in relief during the past year was nearly \$17,000, while donations to the amount of \$2,000 additional were made to soldiers' and widows' homes.

DAUGHTERS OF VETERANS.

Mrs. Ellen M. Walker, of Worcester, Mass., Chosen President.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 14.—The National Alliance of Daughters of Veterans, organized this afternoon selected the following officers:

President, Mrs. Ellen M. Walker, Worcester, Mass.; senior vice-president, Miss Anna Schmidt, St. Louis; junior vice-president, Miss Gladys Foster, Kansas; chaplain, Mrs. Levo Stevens, Massillon, O.; treasurer, Mrs. Ida J. Allen, Newtonville, Mass.; inspector, Miss Addie York, Summerville, Mass.; installing officer, Miss Anna Roberts, Connellsville, Ind.

The trustees are: Anna Moore, of New York; Minnie Prescott, Ohio; Nellie King, Ohio; Clara Pike, Massachusetts; and R. Ellery Monroe, of Massachusetts.

Lizzie Kimball, daughter of Gen. Kimball, of Massachusetts, was appointed secretary for the ensuing year, and Cella Perry, of Pennsylvania, guard; the other members of the staff were: the grand guard, musician and financial secretary—will be chosen by the president later.

The convention decided on the colors of the alliance with orange the color for the national badge, red for the state badge and blue the tent badge.

COMMANDER LAWLER.

He is a Native of England and a Citizen of Rockford, Ill.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—Thomas G. Lawler, who was elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., is a citizen of Rockford, Ill., where he is in the lumber and coal business. He was born in Liverpool, England, a little over fifty years ago, and was brought to this country when he was 19 years old. At 17 he enlisted in the United States army. He was connected with the Illinois national guards for twelve years and rose to the rank of colonel. In 1877 he was appointed postmaster at Rockford by President Hayes. He retired from office during Cleveland's first term, but was reappointed by President Harrison. He is now serving his twenty-sixth year as commander of Nevins Post No. 1 of Rockford. He was senior commander of the department of Illinois from 1874 to 1876 and was commander of the department in 1882.

MICHIGAN BARRID.

Meet in Convention at 11:30 a.m., Tuesday, Sept. 15.

By Control the most.

BAY CITY, Mich., Sept. 13.—The Michigan State Bankers' association convention was called to order at 10 a.m. after some routine business was disposed of. Hon. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, was introduced and addressed the convention.

At the conclusion of the address, a resolution was adopted tendering the thanks of the convention to Hon. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, and State Superintendent of Banks T. C. Sherwood, for their wise action during the financial panic of 1893. By their conservative consideration of institutions under their care they rendered valuable service to the country at large.

Steam Barge Ashore.

ALPENA, Mich., Sept. 13.—The steam barge Enterprise, of St. Catharines, Ont., went ashore in Wednesday night's gale at North Point. The tug Ralph took the life boat in tow this morning and succeeded in taking off the crew safely. The Enterprise lies in a badly exposed position on the reef, and may go to pieces in the heavy southeast gale which is blowing.

Floods in India.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 13.—The country around the city of Lucknow and a portion of that city is submerged. Floods, which are due to recent storms, raised the river Goomty out of its banks.

ACASTLE IN THE AIR



By JOHN SPENCER.

"It's no laughing matter," her sister declared. "If Uncle John isn't glad to see his own brother, I don't see why we should pretend to be."

"But I'm not going to pretend at all."

"Gertrude! Helen!—one of you come down!" cried a gruff voice from below.

"Nellie, the gruff voice from below, found Uncle John in the dining room with his newly-arrived and evidently unwelcome guest.

Left alone, Nellie still pondered over the unexpected letter which that morning had announced to Uncle John the almost immediate arrival of the brother he had not seen for a quarter of a century, and the orders which old Susan had thereupon received to practice various extra economies which might tend to shorten the stay of the unwelcome visitor. So supper that night proved an even more frugal and unseasonal meal than usual. Uncle John preserved his customary grim silence; the two girls were always overawed and quiet in his presence, while the newcomer seemed, occupied in examining his surroundings.

"Well, brother," he remarked, at last, "though some things seem to point to the contrary, I am inclined to believe that you have prospered during these last five-and-twenty years."

A growl came from the grim figure at the head of the table, but the words: "You certainly have not prospered, as judge from appearances," were quite audible.

"But you can't always judge from appearances," was the newcomer's cool reply.

His retort apparently missed its effect upon all but Gertrude, and she began to wonder if this strange stranger might not possibly prove a kind of fairy godfather in disguise. But the next afternoon she burst suddenly into the room where her sister was deep in her book.

"Well, what do you suppose he wants me to do?" she cried. "Look at this wretched old coat! He's a step beyond me, and the facing in ribbons; well, this fine new coat has coolly requested me to mend it for him! Did you ever hear of such a thing? Why don't he take it to a tailor? It's all in rags—and I'm not going to do it!"

Nellie took the dilapidated garment, while a slight wrinkle appeared on her usually smooth young brow. It quickly vanished, however, and she reached for her workbox.

"You aren't going to do it? I wouldn't touch it!" Gertrude declared.

"I'd rather mend it than have him wear it as it is! I hate to see ragged old men!"

"But he'll bring you his old shoes next and ask you to patch them!"

"His boots could be a step beyond me," laughed Nellie. "but this is easy enough, and it won't take long. Now, if I have the management of a key I'll bring him up to see and to keep his own clothes in apple-pie order. He shall have a thumb and a scissor and well-stocked workbox, and he shall learn to handle a needle as well as an ink-bottle. Why! here's something slipped down between the lining and the outside, Gertrude—a five-dollar gold piece! I'm glad Uncle Sam brought it to you, after all, else he might never have seen his money again!" Nellie's fingers flew rapidly, and it was not long before she exclaimed: "There! it's finished now, as well as I can do it. You'd better take it right back to him, and the gold piece, too."

Gertrude disappeared, but in a moment she returned with a flushed face, and, dropping the gold piece into Nellie's lap, she stammered:

"He told me to keep it for mending his boots, and I had no courage to tell him I didn't do it; so it's yours—for I shan't take it. And Nellie, in spite of his looking so shabby, I believe he's awfully rich, and he's come here this way just to find out what we're like, and what we need. I wish he'd adopt us and take us away from here, he's a great deal nicer than Uncle John!"

"O, Gertrude!" cried Nellie, indignantly. "No, you must keep it, for he gave it to you. But if he's ever so rich, I'd be ashamed to talk so when Uncle John has been so kind. What would we have done when mother died if he had not been willing to give us a home? And didn't he promise to take care of us at school until we were old enough to teach and support ourselves? It's very ungrateful to say Uncle John is a miser, just because he has given you a bright gold piece!"

Gertrude was quite unmoved by her sister's indignation; not finding that Nellie utterly refused to share her sudden bright anticipations, she descended to the kitchen and took old Susan into her confidence, much to that good woman's astonishment.

"Law, Miss Gertrude, 'tain't possible!" said Susan. "I've been in the family since them men was byes, an' Mr. John was alwuz queer, an' elus, an' cumulative—but for all that, kind an' honest as the daylight! But that there Mr. Silas—alwuz wild an' shiftilike, if nothin' wuss—he worritted your poor gramma wuss to death. An' from what I see, 'tain't at all likely he's changed his ways."

The plain statement rather shook the foundations of the air castle which Gertrude had begun to build; still, on thinking it over, she decided that old Susan might be wrong, and especially as she acknowledged that she

"hadn't heard nothin' about Mr. Silas an' his ways" since he left his home to seek his fortune in South America, so many years ago.

So Gertrude took great pains to be very polite and attentive to Uncle Silas, and especially in the evenings, when Uncle John went out for his solitary walk. She had begun to pride herself upon the impression she was making, when one night he suddenly inquired:

"Are you the one with a theory about the boy and the needle and workbox?"

"No, that was Nellie," she stammered, while she vainly tried to recall her own disparaging remarks about the listener on that memorable afternoon.

But whatever Uncle Silas had overheard, he evidently was not angry, for he seemed to be enjoying her embarrassment.

"But you mended my coat," he persisted.

"Yes, no, that was Nellie, too."

"Oh, I begin to see. Nellie found the gold piece, and you spent it; I call that a fair division of labor."

"I made her keep it," said Nellie, quickly coming to the rescue of her unhappy sister. "Gertrude tried to give it to me, but there was nothing I happened to want, so I wouldn't take it."

"Oh," said Uncle Silas, "then apparently Gertrude did want something just at that moment?"

"I'm always wanting something," murmured Gertrude. "I do wish I was rich!"

Uncle Silas actually chuckled over this reply, then he became absorbed in his book again, he bent forward and laid his bony hand upon Gertrude's arm.

"You're smart," he said, "and you'll be rich, too, one of those days, or I'll miss my guess."

Then he began to relate such marvelous stories of the wealth of South America that she was more than ever convinced he had not returned from there without a fortune.

Far from sharing Gertrude's romantic belief, Nellie did not for a moment dream of the hold it had taken upon her sister's imagination. But already Gertrude had begun to throw out mysterious hints to her classmates about her uncle's wealth, and an exaggerated story of the gold piece was going the rounds of the school. She could not help mourning a little in secret, at the possibility of being separated from her sister; for it was evident that Uncle Silas was quite indifferent to her.

Nellie, and so it could hardly be expected that he would treat them both with equal favor. But at the same time she was very eager for him to reveal his plans, and to enter the life of luxury he so often hinted of to her.

In the meantime Uncle Silas had found much of his apparel as dilapidated as the famous coat had been, and as if to punish Gertrude for her own act of rebellion he brought her each garment in its turn, and one by one she meekly mended them, although she hated sewing. No other hidden gold piece ever rewarded her, but now Uncle Silas often slyly spoke of the "surprise" he had in preparation for her.

The girls at school were growing more and more curious, but hardly more impatient than Gertrude herself. Her castle in the air had grown so real to her that never a morning came but

she expected to see it realized before the night. Her only dread was lest some of her exaggerated stories should come to Nellie's honest ears too soon.

Then came a day which Gertrude never will forget—when it was found that Uncle Silas had gone, no one knew whether.

His oldest, but now carefully mended coat, had been left behind, with a card bearing the laconic inscription: "For my brother John," and it afterwards appeared that he had been freely replenishing his wardrobe—at his frugal brother's expense.

But this was not the worst; it soon came out that Uncle Silas had been trying to raise large sums of money in the name of the Grand Army of the Republic, and that his failure in this and fear of the consequences, which had led to his sudden and secret flight.

A package of the worthless securities had been left "for my charming but avaricious niece, as a suitable reward for her disinterested devotion."

Uncle John was furious and vowed that the scoundrel should be prosecuted if ever he could be traced. But what became of Uncle Silas after his disappearance was never known; at all events they never heard of him again.

Gertrude's humiliation was complete; and she foresaw a bitter punishment for her folly in the merciless teasing of her companions, when they should learn of her air castle's utter and pitiful collapse.

Nellie was honestly sorry for her sister, though she wondered how it had been possible for Gertrude to indulge in such absurdly romantic hopes; and she heartily sympathized with Uncle John's discomfiture and indignation at the discovery of his brother's utter unworthiness. But old Susan chuckled over the state of things for days.

"Just like Mr. Silas," she said, "an' serves Mr. John right for trustin' him, when he knew—as I do—that Mr. Silas was born a scamp, an' warn't likely to go ag'in his natur'!" But for Miss Gertrude to be so taken in by his great grandpa, she said, "I wish I was as honest as the daylight! But that there Mr. Silas—alwuz wild an' shiftilike, if nothin' wuss—he worritted your poor gramma wuss to death. An' from what I see, 'tain't at all likely he's changed his ways."

—When Rousseau's "Pygmalion" was first produced, the lady who took the part of Pygmalion acted in a damask dress, with hoops six yards in circumference, and on her head an enormous puff with three large ostrich feathers.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—There is no other thing that you can get so much of for nothing as advice.—Ran's Horn.

—First girl—"Don't you trust Jack! he's a gay deceiver." Second girl—"Do you speak from experience?"

—"Dempsey's horse shies at every silly thing he sees." She—"Doesn't it make you dreadfully nervous to go near him?"—Inter Ocean.

—The boy Dickens had the experience described in "David Copperfield." The work was in many important particulars a record of his own life.

—A Fast Man by Profession.—"Isn't that Mr. Pensil a trifle fast?" "He ought to be. He's the best shorthand writer in this country."—Chicago Record.

—Head of the Firm—"Humph! Booked off again today? What's his excuse this time? I am awfully sorry." Clerk—"Yes, sir, broke his leg, sir."—Buffalo Courier.

—"I've got one of the best janitors in my building that you ever saw." "Have you? In what way?" "Why, the other day he let me borrow some of my own coat from him."—Herald.

—The Reformed Cannibal—"So your name is Goodpastor, is it? It may interest you to know that I served your grandfather." Young Missionary—"In what way?" Reformed Cannibal—"Fricasseeed."—Detroit Journal.

—May—"Are you still calling on Nellie Apple?" Brother Jack—"Yes; she's a very bright girl." May—"She must be! I hear you don't need a light in the parlor when you and she are there."—Philadelphia Record.

—The man who was undecided whether to buy a steam launch or a sailing yacht has his mind all made up now. He has discovered that it takes money to run a steam launch, while you can run a sailing yacht on wind.—Boston Globe.

—The hermit turned pale at the sound of human voice near his lonely abode. His heart chilled with foreboding as he listened. "Is my hat on straight?"

"That everlasting woman question!" he snarled, and plunged yet deeper into the wilderness.—Detroit Tribune.

—Jessie was just finishing her breakfast as papa stopped to kiss her before going down town. The little one gravely took up her napkin and wiped her cheek. "What, Jessie?" said her father, "wiping away papa's kiss?" "O, no," she said, looking up with sweet smile, "I'm rubbing it in."—Sacred Heart Review.

—During the early conquests of the French in Algeria, the quick-tempered Gen. P.—thinking that one of his adjutants had displayed want of skill in carrying out his orders, so far forgot himself as to strike him with his riding whip. The officer seized his pistol, took aim at the general, and was about to fire, but the pistol would not go off. Then the general immediately called out: "Eight days' arrest for not keeping your weapons in order."—L'Amico del Giocatore.

—Lady to janitor of Masonic temple—"Here's a quarter, Pat, and will you show me the goat that I'm told the Freemasons keep here?" "Would I be showing it?" asked Pat. "If you please," replied the lady: "I always pick some of these long, silky, amiable little fellows off my husband's coat when he has been to the lodge meeting, and I thought I'd like to see such a queer animal." "Quare, mum," said the shrewd Pat: "he is that, mum. The color of an Irish setter, mum. But, sure, the last is laid to-day."—N.Y. Recorder.

EXPLOSION BY SYMPATHY.

Responsive Effects of Vibrations Under Harmonic Conditions.

Musicians are well aware of the fact that if any note of the gamut be clearly sounded or sung within vibration range of any suitable musical instrument—say, a piano or pipe—the strings, whichever it may be, tuned to the same note, will begin to sound upon its own accord, or "respond," as it is termed.

If the singer then refrains from repeating the note he began with, but sings another one, the "speaking" string instantly relapses into silence, while another responds to the new note. In the same way an organ pipe will respond, as indeed will a vase, a hollow vessel with thin sides, or even an apartment. If the particular note to which they are respectively "tuned" be first sounded.

Now, it will be noticed by many that in constructing stores for the reception of explosives it is very much the fashion to build a series of exactly the same dimensions, and to place them, with almost mathematical accuracy, at equal distances apart. They are filled with explosives; one day an "accident" explodes their contents and everybody is surprised when, despite the next building being "much too far off," and with "intervening walls twelve feet thick," some or all of the other stores blow up in due sequence. What other result could ensue?

All the buildings are identical in size and capacity; hence the "note" sounded in the first—whether it be one of triumph or of tragedy—finds immediate "response" in No. 2, when, reinforced by a second explosion, the next store cannot do otherwise than follow the example of the other two; and so the mischief spreads. It is important to bear in mind that we are now dealing with the influence of sympathetic musical vibrations only, not with the mechanical impulse of a detonator or "jar." For it is assumed in this case that the buildings are so far apart and otherwise "protected" that, if they are inharmonic, the material in one cannot be fired simply by detonating the contents of another adjacent thereto.

The foregoing proposition has its origin in some experiments with iodide of nitrogen and fulminate of mercury, in the course of which the writer found that small quantities of these sensitive explosives placed in "sounding boxes" of precisely the same dimensions could be exploded by the detonation of one of them at greater distances from the detonator than coterminous paribus, was possible in the open, or when in boxes (of other shapes) not "relatively harmonic" to the detonator box.—Nineteenth Century.

In Good Company.

There are subjects at which even the scuffer must not sneer if he still wishes to be considered well bred. No one may sneer religion and still be known as a person of good taste. When old Monsieur de Montroud, a dissipated society man of the First Empire, was in his last illness, the Abbe Petitot was a frequent visitor at his bedside. One day, in the course of a serious conversation, the abbe said to him: "You have probably during your long life been very often tempted to speak lightly and to joke about religion?"

"No," said the old wit, seriously, "I have always mixed in the best society."

—Youth's Companion.

THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of the different brands, that the ROYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure, greatest in strength, and superior to all others.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 108 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

—A caller had mentioned that a neighbor had been obliged to shoot his dog because it had grown old and cross. After he had given little Edith, who had been very quiet since the dog had been spoken of, surprised her mother by asking, "Mamma, when do you think papa will shoot Aunt Sarah's dog?"—Bitt-Bits.

Everybody Is Going South Now—Days.

The only section of the country where the farmers have made any money the past year is in the South. If you wish to change your life, go down now and see for yourself. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad and connections will sell tickets to all points South for trains of October 2, November 6 and December 4, at one fare round trip. As your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Geo. B. Houser, D. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Yours people who have counted in society go on brutal trips to see how they like each other.

Cures That Faith Won't Effect.

Are brought about by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, for it cures all the most common ailments, such as indigestion, dyspepsia, liver complaint, malaria, and nervous complaints, and it is a reliable remedy. It does its benign work thoroughly, and those who use it reap a fruitful harvest of health. Physicians of the first standing commend